

Acknowledgement

The family of Ella Mae Thorpe wishes to express our sincere thanks for the expressions of love shown during our time of bereavement.

Special Thanks To

The Staff at "Johnstown Point Nursing & Rehabilitation facility"
National Church Residences Hospice Team
Mrs. Mary Jones

Pallbearers

SHAWN THORPE SR ~ DONOVAN HARRIS ~ JOSEPH THORPE JR.
LARAY HAMILTON ~ SHAWN THORPE JR. ~ ROGER THORPE



The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning
That God would call your name
In life we loved you dearly
In death we do the same

It broke our hearts to lose you
You did not go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home

You left us beautiful memories
Your love is still our guide
And although we cannot see you
You're always by our side

Our family chain is broken
And nothing seems the same
But as God calls us one by one
The chain will link again

To offer condolences to The Thorpe Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



IN Loving
Memory OF



Ella Mae Thorpe

December 22, 1932 ~ November 11, 2021

~Service~

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 2021 ~ 10:00 AM

MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME

Corinthian Missionary Baptist Church

3161 E. 5th Avenue

Columbus, Ohio 43219

OVERSEER MICHAEL D. REEVES, EULOGIZING MINISTER

Obituary

Ella Mae Thorpe was born December 22, 1932 to the late Willie Edward Harris and the late Viola Carrington-Harris, entered to rest on Thursday, November 11, 2021 at Johnstown Point Nursing and Rehabilitation Facility. Ella was educated in the Granville County school system.

Ella was joined in Holy Matrimony to the late Roy Thorpe on December 5, 1953 and to their union eight (8) children was born.

In 1966, they relocated their family to Akron, Ohio. She was employed by Tangier Restaurant of Akron, and held various other jobs, as she cared for her husband and kids. She last worked at Senior Independent before her retirement in 2015. She enjoyed FAMILY, holiday gatherings, cooking, and word search puzzles.

Ella joined Elizabeth Baptist Church under the late Rev. Clark in Akron Ohio where she was very active. She sang in the church choir and was a faithful member of the Usher Board. She later joined Akron Missionary Baptist Church, under the leadership of the late Rev. Pervis Chavis, where she actively served on the Trustee and Usher Board.

In March of 2018, Ella relocated to Columbus Ohio where she lived at The Village of Ottawa Ridge. She united with the Corinthian Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Pastor Michael D. Reeves. Ella enjoyed listening to the Praise Team, choir, receiving the word, and sharing hugs and kisses with anyone who came her way.

Ella was proceeded in death by her husband, Roy Thorpe; and two brothers, James Harris and Willie Edward Harris. She leaves to cherish her memory her two (2) sisters; Annie B, Hunt of Toledo OH. Dorothy C, Chavis of Akron OH. Eight (8) children; Dianne (Charles) Neloms of Akron, Roger (Toni) Thorpe of New Orleans LA, Joseph (Yolanda) Thorpe of Akron OH, Roy C. Thorpe of Atlanta GA, Albert L. Thorpe of Columbus OH, Lucy M. Thorpe of Rolesville NC, Annette (Oliver) Evans of Pataskala OH, Shawn (Kathy) Thorpe of Akron, OH. Two (2) sister-n-law and one (1) brother-n-law of Oxford North Carolina.

Ten (10) Grandchildren; Lashonda Harris of Cincinnati OH, Donovan Harris of Akron OH, Terrika Reimonenq of New Orleans LA, Torey Jones of New Orleans LA, Tauren Thorpe of Atlanta GA, Angela Martin of Akron OH, Joseph Thorpe Jr. of Akron OH, Lawrence Thorpe of Rolesville NC, LaRay Hamilton of Cincinnati OH, Shawn Thorpe Jr. of Cleveland OH. Bonus Granddaughter: Jillian Burt. Thirteen (13) Great-Grandchildren. One (1) Great-Great Grandchild. She leaves a host of nephews, nieces, and friends

May I Go Now?

*May I go now?
Do you think the time is right?
May I say goodbye to pain filled days
and endless lonely nights?
I've lived my life and done my best,
an example tried to be.
So can I take that step beyond
and set my spirit free?*

*I didn't want to go at first,
I fought with all my might.
But something seems to draw me now
to a warm and loving light.
I want to go, I really do.
It's difficult to stay.
But I will try as best I can
to live just one more day.*

*To give you time to care for me
and share your love and fears.
I know you're sad and afraid,
because I see your tears.
I'll not be far,
I promise that, and hope you'll always know
that my spirit will be close to you
wherever you may go.*

*Thank you so for loving me.
You know I love you too,
that's why it's hard to say goodbye
and end this life with you.
So hold me now just one more time
and let me hear you say,
because you care so much for me,
you'll let me go today.*

Order of Service

CALL WORSHIP Bishop Emmett Lee
Greater Galilee Baptist Church

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN..... "Hold to His Hand"

SCRIPTURE READING Minister
Old TestamentPsalm 91:1-2
New Testament.....John 11:25-26

PRAYER OF COMFORT Bishop Emmett Lee

RESOLUTION/ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.....Sister Mary Jones

REMARKS Bishop Emmett Lee
Elder Deborah Reeves

SELECTIONChad Wilkins

A TRIBUTE TO OUR MOTHER Son, Roger Thorpe

READING OF OBITUARYSister Mary Jones

SELECTION CMBC Praise Team

The Eulogy

OVERSEER MICHAEL D. REEVES
Corinthian Missionary Baptist Church

RECESSIONAL/INTERMENT..... Clergy, Family, and Friends

REPAST

Will be served to the family and out of town guest in the CMBC Fellowship Hall immediately following the services.



I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me
though he were dead yet shall he live.
And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.
~John 11:25-26

To you, Our Grandma

The love we have for you Grandma
Is impossible to measure
The memories we have of you, Grandma
Are the ones we will always treasure
The kindness you have given to us, Grandma
It just can't be denied
The tears we cry because you left us, Grandma
Are felt deep down inside
The walk you are taking now, Grandma
You must walk the path alone
You can't hold our hands anymore, Grandma
To keep us safe from harm
You are free now, Grandma
From all the hurt and pain
Now you can shout, dance and praise the Lord
All in Jesus' name
It won't get easier, but it will get better
As the days go slowly by
Until we meet together again
And hug you like you never left
For the love we have for you, Grandma
Is Love that is hard to forget

~Love, the Grandchildren~

